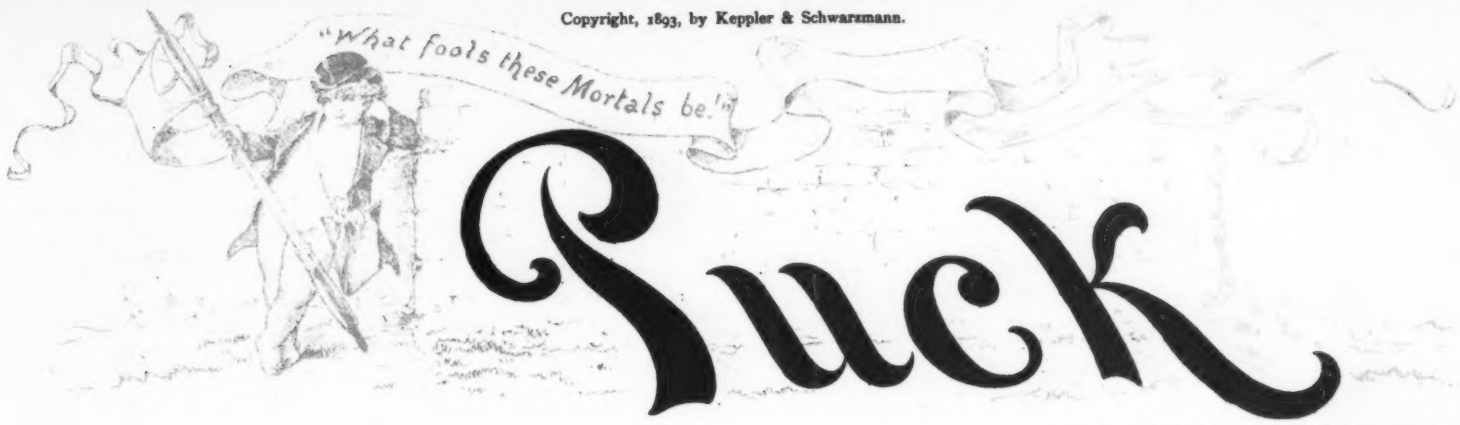
VOL. XXXII.—No. 827. PUCK BUILDING, New York, January 11th, 1893. PRICE, 10 CENTS.

Copyright, 1893, by Keppler & Schwarzmann.



Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-class Mail Matter.

SMASH 'EM!

PUCK,
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of Puck is $5.00 per year.
$2.50 for six months. $1.25 for three months.
Payable in advance.
Keppler & Schwarzmann,
Publishers and Proprietors.
Editor - - - - - - H. C. Bunner.

Wednesday, January 11th, 1893. — No. 827.

CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

AS TO THE AMERICAN IMMIGRANT.

ONCE UPON a time there was a great country called the United States of America. It was, indeed, one of the greatest countries in the world, for it was fifteen hundred miles across one way and twice as much the other. It was so large that the people who owned it did not know exactly what to do with it all. They had fought hard to gain possession of it, but they were few in number, and they could not begin to cover that vast expanse of territory. So they took counsel together, and said one to another: "Here is not only more land than we can use, but more land than we can even explore. We are not only too few to work the natural resources which we have discovered, but too few to push our discoveries further and to find out the many more resources that must lie all around us. Moreover, though we have conquered the land for our own, it is so rich that it will tempt all the nations of the earth; and if they all ally themselves together, they will so outnumber us that they will surely prevail against us. If we increase and multiply in proportion to the size of our territory, we shall be rich, great and prosperous. Let us, therefore, publish to all the peoples of the world, that whosoever comes here to become one of us to work honestly for a living, to obey our laws and to share our fortunes, good or ill, shall be made welcome and given equal rights with ourselves."

* * *

So the gates were opened and people from all over the world poured in. The most of those who came were sober, industrious, decent folk, who at home had been accustomed to much toil and poor results, and who were thankful for the chance of bettering their condition in a rich and free land under liberal laws that gave equal opportunity to all. The more that they came, the more the wealth, fertility and magnitude of the country were made known. Its possibilities were practically limitless. Over all its vast expanse there was room for more labor than the rest of the world could spare. A mighty nation sprang up and flourished. It developed a type of people so original, so individual and so strong that those who came from foreign lands readily assimilated themselves to it, and a generation or two bred their stock into the pure American strain. Under such conditions, the country throve and prospered. Its progress in material civilization was such as the world had never seen before. This was natural enough, for the American had raised the productive efficient of the unit of labor higher than any one had ever yet thought of raising it.

* * *

But there are two sides to every story. Along with the good immigrant came the bad. The gates that were opened to all let in the vicious, the criminal, the willfully ignorant, the idle, the diseased, the seditious, and the disloyal. They were but a small proportion of the whole number; the worthy and desirable immigrants outnumbered them ten to one. But people in this ill-contented world are more apt to talk of the things which are wrong than of the things which are right; and one bad deed attracts more attention than ten — nay, than a thousand good ones. So it came to pass that when the troublesome side of the immigration system became apparent there was a great stir made about it. Newly arrived immigrants preached anarchy and all manner of lawlessness in the open streets. Ignorant laboring men from strange countries thronged in parts of the country where there was not enough work for them, and where they made mischief. Criminals arrived who had been secretly exiled by foreign governments. The great cities became overcrowded with a class of untaught, narrow-minded poor people, wholly foreign in their ways and ideas, who neither understood nor were understood by the people among whom they had cast their lot. All these things helped to alarm and to irritate the populace that had become American in thought and feeling; and when some immigrant ships began to bring to this country the seeds of a terrible disease, the cry arose among this great and free people: "Let all immigration be stopped!"

* * *

Now the question is: Which of the two alternatives did the great nation adopt? Did it put a total stop to immigration and check thereby the glut of labor-seeking foreigners in a few of its great cities, while thousands of square miles of its territory waited only for the strong hands of industrious men to be turned into glorious fields of wealth? Or did its people, taking counsel among themselves as they had of old, say one to another: "Let us so confine and restrict and wisely manage this system of immigration that its evil shall be reduced to the minimum and its potency for good raised to the highest. We have already on our statute-books laws to that end, and we have behind these a system of common law upon which we may base such further enactments as we need. We have existing machinery that can readily enforce any scheme which we choose to establish for our own well-being and for that of the people whom we would make our fellow-citizens. We have in our central government a department of agriculture, with a cabinet-minister at the head of it, that might well be put to some use. We have abroad a small army of idle consuls and ministers of the United States who have little more to do than to make speeches at public dinners. With all these servants of the public at our disposal, we must be indeed a dull people if we can not find the machinery to establish every necessary safeguard against the preventable evils of immigration; and spare ourselves the disgrace of saying that those who have entered into prosperity through these gates close them now upon the industrious and unfortunate of less happy lands." As yet, the question is unanswered.

THREE OF A KIND.

E HELD three aces 'gainst his wife;
The game, of course, was poker;
And, when she called, he cried aloud:
"I 've triplets!" just to joke her.

She looked, and saw that it was true,
And then she smiled the queerest,
And whispered to him soft and low:
"I 'm glad *you* had them, dearest."

T. M.

A LAY VIEW.

MRS. LODGE HICK. — John, which is worse, cholera or cholerine?

MR. LODGE HICK. — Oh, cholerine, I suppose; butterine is worse than butter, you know.

AN ASTRAL DECIMATION.

A little group was discussing Biela's comet in a country store.

"I tell ye," said Farmer Hardshell, "thet was a great fall of stars the time thet comet come along. I see more than a thousand drap, with my own eyes."

"I did n't see 'em," responded Joshua Bright; "but I looked aout the next night, and I noticed the stars was thinned aout considerable."

BACH. — Hello, Kidby, what 's the matter? You look all played out.

KIDBY. — Yes; I have been mending broken Christmas toys for my children for the last ten days.

FIGHTING TOOTH AND NAIL — The Dentist and the Chiropodist.

A REFORMER IS a man who is sure that his interest is the public interest.

NO DOUBT.

"I always found *Hamlet* easy," said the old Tragedian; "but I had to hump myself to do justice to *Richard the Third*."

POLITENESS PAYS.

FARMER *(who has caught young* WOOLABY *suspiciously near his hen-house).*— Well, I 'll let you go this time, 'cause you 'pear to have manners enough to take your hat off before your betters.

YOUNG WOOLABY *(when he gets at a safe distance).*— Fo' de Lawd! Dat wus er close shave.

FULLY COMPETENT, BUT FAILED.

INTERESTED PARTY *(to* STRIKER*).* — Do you think your walking delegates were competent to arbitrate the differences between you men and your employers?

STRIKER.—They were thot, accordin' to the bosses' own words. They said the walkin' dilegates were th' most ar-r-rbitrary set of men they iver kim in contact with.

METROPOLITAN JOURNALISM.

CHICAGOAN.— How many editions do the New York evening papers print?

GOTHAMITE.—Three every day — the third, the last and the extra.

RECOGNIZED THE SYMPTOM.

"I think Charley Tonsill is very nice," she said. "You ought to hear him sing 'Someday.'"

"Hello!" ejaculated her brother. "Has Charley been borrowing money from you, too?"

"A DOSE OF SALTS."

WOMAN'S WEAPON.

KEEPER.—Then she picked the catch on her handcuffs, dug through a two-foot wall of stone, took out a pane of plate glass by removing the putty, and then opened the big lock on the gate. What tools had she?

MATRON.— None whatever. Stay — great heavens! I forgot to take away her hairpins!

KEEPER.—Then pursuit is useless. She still has them.

THE POET'S PASTEL IN PROSE.

I have sold my ten-dollar poem. It was a beautiful poem. I asked but five dollars for it. It was an inspired poem. They gave me four dollars for it. It contained beautiful thoughts. I would have taken three dollars for it. It was a beautiful poem. I expected to get two dollars for it. It was a sublime poem. It was worth one dollar. I write beautiful poems.

R. L. McC.

A BIRD THAT can't sing and will sing should be made into a pot-pie.

"A LITTLE LEARNING is a dangerous thing," as the poor skater remarked as he picked himself up.

A BROKEN IDOL.

JACK FROST was tiger, up behind,
When we rode off together,
And, garmentless, seemed not to mind
The semi-Arctic weather.
I saw him slily nip the cheek
Of her who sat beside me—
A sip more dainty none might seek,
Or may the Gods deride me!

"Ah, Jack, thou art a connaisseur,"
Said I, and watched him nipping;
"Immortal draughts were not more pure
Than the nectar thou art sipping."
She heard me, laughed, and said: "Alack!
You hardly would suppose
That such a connaisseur was Jack
If you could see your nose."

R. L. Hendrick.

A FATAL DEFECT.

MCCORKER.— Blobson has invented a practical scheme for carrying on communication between the earth and Mars.

O. P. TIMIST.— Then his fortune is made.

MCCORKER.— No; on the contrary. He took his perfected interplanetary telegraphic apparatus to Old Dollus, the capitalist. Dollus saw that the scheme would work, but pronounced it impractical.

O. P. TIMIST.—Why, how was that?

MCCORKER.— Old Dollus said the invention was no good until some way was devised of getting at the tolls paid on messages up in Mars.

AN IRISH ARGUMENT.

MORIARTY. — And yez ask a dollar a box for shtrawberries because its the middle av Winther, do yez?

DEALER. — That is just the reason.

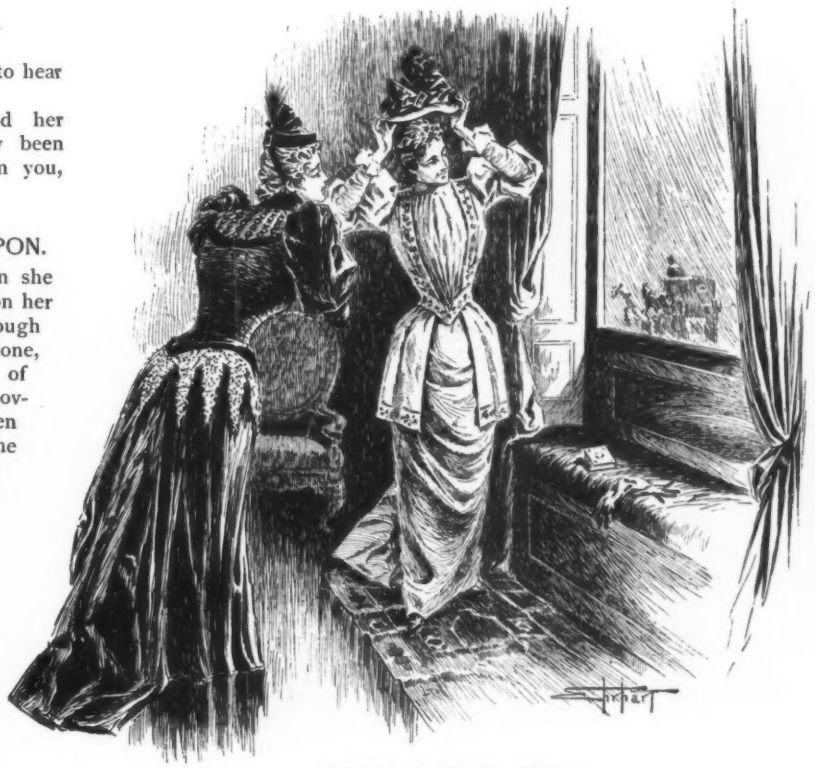
MORIARTY.— Sure they ought to be tin cints a box, now.

DEALER.—Why?

MORIARTY.— Because they are not in sayson. Sure, is n't furnace coal chayper in July? Arrah, but it 's a robber yez all are, and I 'll buy no shtrawberries till June, so I won't.

THE BARBED wire fence is the thing that can give you points.

A BOUNCING BABY —The Rubber Doll.



SOME CONSOLATION.

MAUD.—We can't wear our new hats to church in this rain, that 's certain.

BELLE.— No; but we can put them on and stand at the window. The people opposite are just coming out.

HANKS

·ASSORTED YARNS·

WILLY AND THE MISSIONARY.

WILLY WAS a bright, active boy of fifteen.

* * *

He had previously been younger, and no less bright and active than he was at the time this narrative begins. But, unfortunately, owing to the lack of interest taken in him by his father, and the awe and admiration of his brightness which were characteristic of his mother, the direction of his activities had generally been such as to render him distinctly distasteful to those, especially persons of maturer years, with whom he was thrown in contact — notably his school-teacher, a somewhat nervous young man who was paying his way through the theological seminary by undergoing a course of torture as a teacher in a public school where Willy was the chief inquisitor.

The most exasperating thing about Willy was his brightness, which always enabled him to avoid the punishment that the perverse nature of his activities should naturally have brought down upon him. But it was in vain that his teacher sought for occasion to discipline him. Willy had always so hedged himself in that, although his teacher might be absolutely certain, morally, that Willy was responsible for any and almost every act of disorder that occurred in his room, he had never been able to catch him at any specific act that could not be passed off as an accident. In fact, his teacher realized that he had met his match in Willy, who was provoking enough always to know his lessons perfectly, which gave him a pull with the principal, which added to the difficulty of the situation.

But "Every dog has his day," even the under dog, and the teacher's came at last. A young man was wanted by the Foreign Board to go at once as a Missionary to Moribundha, one of the Friendly Islands, to take the place of a gentleman who had fallen a dietetic victim to the too friendly attentions of the natives.

Willy's teacher gladly offered his services and was promptly accepted, ordained and provided with a ticket to his destination. The steamer which stopped at Moribundha only sailed once every two years, and, in order to make connections, he was compelled to leave before the end of the school session. I am sorry to say that, so weak is human nature, the young minister's one anxiety was that he might not be able to get even with Willy before he went away. He had said nothing of his intended departure, but for some reason Willy had been unusually circumspect, and for a whole week had behaved in the most exemplary manner. Finally the last day came; still no breach of deportment had been committed in the classroom, when, of a sudden, a pane of glass was shattered, and a half a brick landed within six inches of Willy's desk.

"Aha! Now I 've got you, Willy!" shouted the teacher. In his desperation he was determined, somehow, to connect his young tormentor with the first act of disorder that occurred.

"Well, the brick nearly got me, sure," said Willy, who, oddly enough, had not been concerned in this apparent attack upon his life and happiness, as he glanced apprehensively at the window.

"Come here, sir, and receive the punishment for your outrageous conduct!" exclaimed the teacher. He was in for it now, and could not retreat.

"Outrageous nothing!" responded Willy; "what do you want to punish me for?"

"For breaking that window!" cried the teacher, fighting for time.

"How could I 'a' broken the window? Here 's the brick that did it!"

"Yes, there 's *half* the brick that did it," the teacher declared — feeling wildly about for any excuse to fasten the crime on his selected victim; "the half that you dropped on the floor when you threw the other half through the glass. Come here, sir!"

The audacity of this suggestion positively baffled Willy. For an instant he could think of nothing to say, and that instant the teacher did not allow to go unimproved.

It is customary to draw a veil at this point over the subsequent proceedings, but it would require a large sized circus tent adequately to screen the scene that now ensued. But the teacher was twenty-two and Willy at this period was only eleven, and Willy received the first and last licking he ever got.

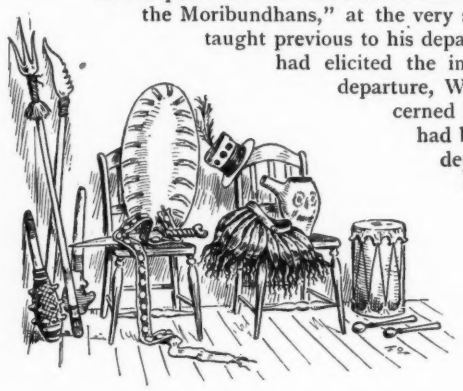
The next morning early the teacher left for Moribundha.

Four years later he came back.

* * *

The young Missionary had been extraordinarily successful. Many a time had he faltered; many a time nearly given up trying to make any impression on the obdurate natives. Then he would think of Willy, and the thought would give him new courage, new determination to persevere. And now he had returned to raise funds for the erection of a church edifice, a parsonage and parish house on his distant island for his devoted flock.

The method that occurred to him was to give lectures on the strange manners and customs of the wild tribe among whom his lot had been cast; and in pursuance of that idea he announced: "An evening with the Moribundhans," at the very school-house where he had taught previous to his departure. Inquiry on his part had elicited the information that, since his departure, Willy had never been concerned in any act of disorder, but had become the model pupil in deportment as he had always been in his studies. He had even gone to the principal and told him with tears in his eyes that although he was not guilty of the offence for which he had been punished, he had often so exasperated and annoyed his teacher that he really had richly deserved the thrashing he had received.



The night of the lecture came, and the school-room was crowded to hear the interesting narration of the young Missionary. What especially caught the eyes of the boys was the array of curious costumes, implements and weapons that adorned the platform. The young Missionary told them the uses of all. He even put on some of the strange garments of the natives. Then he said that he could show the audience the method of courtship that had prevailed among the islanders previous to their conversion, if some gentleman would kindly volunteer to step upon the platform. No Moribundhan maiden, he explained, could marry unless she had two suitors. At a given time, usually the full of the moon, these suitors would fight a duel. The successful duelist would marry his lady-love and all the sisters of his opponent, who, poor fellow, was always served hot to grace the wedding festivities. If some gentleman in the audience would kindly volunteer to step upon the platform, he would be glad to show how the lovers fought on such occasions.

For a little while no one made any move. All the men seemed overcome with that sense of bashfulness and dislike of making bally idiots of themselves that is common and natural to self-respecting persons under such circumstances. And it was not until he had made his request for a third time that a tall, good-looking lad of about fifteen, rose up from his seat about half-way back in the hall and modestly went forward.

With a pleased smile the young Missionary stepped to meet him. Something familiar in his appearance caused the smile to broaden into one of half recognition, which, it must be confessed, masked a slight feeling of uneasiness as, on the lad's closer approach, he realized that his assistant was to be his old friend Willy.

"Why, Willy, this is quite a surprise! I 'm glad to see you," said the young Missionary.

"Well, I 'm glad to see you," replied Willy, with a bright smile, as he walked up to the collection of weapons and selected a long-handled spear with a wicked-looking three-pointed head that seemed like a compromise between Neptune's trident and an eel-fork. "Now, do you want me to be the man who is killed, or do you want to be killed?"

"Oh, I don't think we need go so far as that," said the Missionary with a nervous laugh. "By the way, don't you find that long spear rather awkward? Suppose you take this short club, it is a very favorite weapon — oh, be careful, Willy; there you see, you 've caught one of the prongs in my collar."

"Why, so I have — excuse me," said Willy. "It is *very* long.

* Copyright, 1893, by Keppler & Schwarzmann. — *All rights reserved.*

No, I don't believe I'll change it for the club; I'll soon get the knack of it."

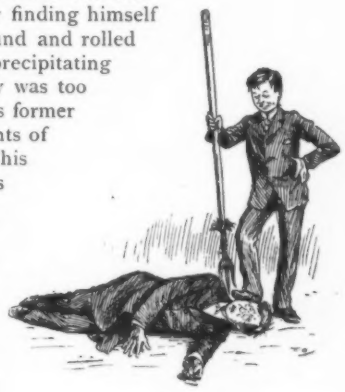
"Now," said the Missionary, retiring to the extreme edge of the platform, "the two opponents usually approach from opposite sides, shouting like this: 'Wahoo! Wahoo! Hoowa! Hoowa!' and brandishing their weapons — do be careful, Willy! — yes, you've got the words all right, but you scratched my ear that time — the natives generally hold the spear somewhere about the middle of the handle, not at the extreme end. The two men then circle around each other, still uttering the same weird cry, and prodding their weapons at each other. No, no, no! they don't really poke each other yet — Willy. Then, they turn their backs on each other and pretend to run away a few steps — but one of them suddenly turns and pursues the other — No, not so quick, Willy; eh — I — ow! — *I* was going to pursue *you*, Willy. Willy, he does n't pursue him so far! Willy, you must n't stick that into me so hard! Willy, that hurts — "

"So did that — Wahoo! wahoo! — licking you — hoowa! hoowa! — gave me four years ago," said Willy, loud enough to be heard by the Missionary, but not by the audience, which was applauding vigorously the life-like representation of wild life at Moribundha, as rendered by Willy and the Missionary.

"If I'd have — wahoo! hoowa! — had this spear then, you would n't have — hoowa! wahoo! — clubbed me so easy. How do *you* — wahoo! — like it? it seems to tickle the audience 'most to death — hoowa!" said Willy as he gave the Missionary an extra sharp dig in the ribs, as they circled the platform for the third time.

The Missionary was now on the dead run, his hair flying, his cheeks red, his breath coming in quick gasps, while, holding the club behind him with both hands, he endeavored by whirling it round and round, like a cow's tail in fly-time, to ward off the sharp and painful stabs with which Willy pointed his disagreeable reminiscences.

A sharp cut across his knuckles caused the Missionary to drop his club, and, suddenly finding himself utterly defenseless, he fell to the ground and rolled over and over with the intention of precipitating himself into the audience. But Willy was too quick for him; planting one foot on his former teacher's head, he held the three points of the spear at his throat as he lay upon his side, — amid the cheers and plaudits of the assemblage, — as he had seen pictures in his Robinson Crusoe and other books of adventures in savage lands.



"Are we square?" asked Willy.

"Yes," said the Missionary.

"And if I decide to let you up, you will thank me before all these people, and tell them that I have given a very accurate representation of a magnanimous Young Native whom you knew, who spared his rival's life, and afterwards they became very good friends?"

"Yes," said the Missionary.

And he did so.

H. G. Paine.

AN UNNECESSARY PRECAUTION.

VON SCHOTT.— Eh, I say, de Blaize, why do you shut your eyes when you pull the trigger?

DE BLAIZE.— So I won't see the death struggles of the poor birds.

EASILY REMEDIED.

WAGLEIGH. — How did you like that dinner service I sent you to-day, dear?

MRS. WAGLEIGH.— Oh, it is perfectly lovely! but there are only 191 pieces in it, and you know the set Mama has came in 217 pieces.

WAGLEIGH.— Well, dear, don't let that worry you. After Bridget has handled it for a week or so it will be in a good many more pieces than that.

A NEW DEFINITION.

"Mama," said Willyboy, "I want to ask one more question."

"Very well, Willyboy."

"Are sweetbreads made of loaf sugar?"

AN AFFLICTED NOSE.

MAMA.— Frances, does n't that flower smell sweet, dear?

FRANCES *(aged four)*.— I tan't 'mell it. I dess my nose is deaf.

IF, SINCE the soulful poet has chosen
That Architecture 's Music frozen,
Would it be quite wrong to conjecture
That Music 's melted Architecture?

A PERFECT DISGUISE.

MRS. ROSENWEIG.—You foundt two dickets for dot Hipernian masquerate pall! Vell, dey won't let *us* in.

MR. ROSENWEIG.— Shoost you vait; I fix dot all right mit der gostumes vot I choose.

MR. ROSENWEIG.— Ef dot disguises don't fool dem Irish, I'll go out of der peesness. Shake, Leah!

JUST MISSED IT.

MISS FITT.—And so you were in the Crimean War, Major! Were you with the Light Brigade in their heroic charge?

MAJOR ANANIAS BLUFF.—I—eh—came very near being in that historic charge, Miss Fitt. Never was so disappointed in my life. They *would* take but six hundred, and I—eh—was No. 601.

BUSINESS UP TO DATE.

HEAD OF FIRM *(picking up a letter from his morning mail and scowling at it).*—I'll be dinged if Bawnso & Co. are n't kicking again! Those miserable hay-seeds give me a pain every time I think of them. If I had 'em here I 'd give 'em a piece of my mind; I would, by * * * ! ! ! † † † § § § * * *

(Office-boy flees; cashier in outer office turns pale; pretty typewriter shudders.)

HEAD OF FIRM *(addressing pretty typewriter).*—Miss Fluffy, drop what you 're at, and take down a letter to these prize idiots. I 'll teach 'em to kick again. Write like this:

MESSRS. BAWNSO & CO.,

Gentlemen:

Your esteemed favor of the 19th inst. is at hand. The points you make therein are entirely well taken, and I regret exceedingly that the carelessness of any of my employees should have given you cause to complain. I have informed the offender that his thirty years of service with me will not save him from instant dismissal if anything of the sort occurs again.

By the way — next time you are in the city, do not fail to drop in and see me. I am usually pretty busy, but never too much so to chat with an old friend like yourself.

Your obt. servt.,
S. SAWDER.

"There, blank 'em! I guess that 'll do for the infernal cranks!"

"PLEASE HOLD the wire," as the picture said to the nail.

HE WOULD JOIN HIM.

FIRST PUBLIC-SPIRITED CITIZEN.—I am going to swear off—
SECOND P. S. CITIZEN.—Don't; you 'll regret it!
FIRST P. S. CITIZEN.—I am going to swear off my personal tax.
SECOND P. S. CITIZEN.—Oh—ah; So am I. I 'll go with you!

VALUABLE ASSISTANCE.

"I am going to write a few jokes for Harper's Drawer," observed the Funny Man.

"All right, I 'll help you," replied his grandfather. "Let me tell you some I heard when I was a boy."

INCIDENTAL RESULTS.

I shot an arrow in the air;
It came to earth, I knew not where.
But, shortly after, a man came round,
And I paid for dog at *5 a pound.

* Dollars.

A QUALIFICATION.

BAUMGARTNER.—Mein frent, I only ask a fair profit.
DOOLEY.—Ya-as; a *church* fair profit.

A DIRECT MEANS OF COMMUNICATION.

MORRISON ESSEX.—I 'm going to let his wife know of his actions with the girls.

FRANKLIN FURNISS.—Are you going to tell her?

MORRISON ESSEX.—No; I 'm going to tell *my* wife.

A VALUABLE EXPERIENCE.

WATERS.—What did you occupy yourself with during your stay in Boomville?

DELAND.—I took a course in dentistry.

WATERS *(surprised).*—What 's that?

DELAND.—Yes; I had my eye-teeth cut.

ITS STRONG POINT.

"Gil Tedge showed me his new book last night, and asked what I thought of it."

"Is it good?"

"No. The only attractive thing about it is the design on the cover."

"What did you tell him?"

"I said I thought it was bound to succeed."

BROKER.—Did you fill the ink-well?

HONEST OFFICE-BOY.—As well as I was able, sir; but I spilled a little.

A WINTER SKY.

(Twilight.)

WHERE CALM leagues of olive
Stretch in airy folds,
Vistas pink and rosy
Blend with greens and golds.

Through the crisp, chill twilight
In the Winter sky,
While the shadows deepen,
All these colors vie.

Edith shouts in wonder:
"What a birthday dream
Of a sky of Nea-
Politan ice-cream!"

R. K. Munkittrick.

BREATHING SPELLS.

HELEN HYLER.—Foot-ball must be a very exhausting game. Don't you get completely tired out?

CHARLIE HAFBAK.—Oh, you know, it is n't so hard as it looks! About every five minutes some fellow 's hurt, and while the doctors are working on him, the rest of us get a chance to recuperate.

AN AGGREGATION OF TALENT.

BILLY FRONTROW.—Then you think you have a good company, this season?

ENTHUSIASTIC MANAGER.—A good company! Why, they 're all stars, sir! Every lady in the cast is a celebrated divorcée, and every man has won his prize fight!

AN EXPENSIVE PRIVILEGE.

"Phew!" ejaculated Palmer. "This is an awfully expensive world. Here is a man fined one hundred dollars for slapping the face of one of the '400.' It would cost a man forty thousand dollars to slap the lot."

SETTLED OUT OF COURT—The Confirmed Bachelor.

LAWYER *(to kicking* CLIENT*)*.—Well, have you at last decided to take my advice and pay this bill of mine?

CLIENT.—Y-e-s.

LAWYER.—Very well; *(to* CLERK*)* John, add five dollars to Mr. Smith's bill, for further advice.

EASY ENOUGH.

MRS. GOODSOUL.—Oh, don't thank me! It makes me only too happy to know that I can be of service to an unfortunate fellow-being.

WANDERER *(eagerly)*.—Lady, say th' word, and you can be happy three times a day the year round.

THEY DO, SOMETIMES.

"I tell you, Peiplein, oil and water won't mix."
"Come off! Don't you know those oil barons are all Baptists?"

THE SAYING, "Time is precious," strikes
Me forcibly as true,
When on my absent watch I pay
Each month the interest due.

HARD TO OBEY.

IRATE FATHER.—See here, young man; when I tell you to do a thing I want you to do it at once!

DUTIFUL SON.—What did you tell me to do?

IRATE FATHER.—I forget, now—but I want it done!

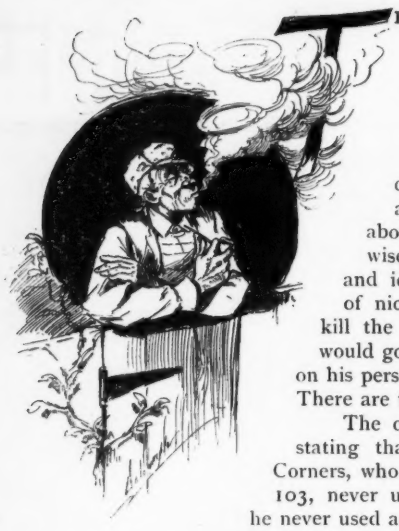
LOOKING

They Would Close to the New-Comer the Brid

OKING BACKWARD.

ER THE BRIDGE THAT CARRIED THEM AND THEIR FATHERS OVER.

THE EVILS OF SMOKING.



THERE IS no greater evil of smoking, with the possible exception of cigarettes, than the literature intended to discourage the habit. This exists in two forms: one, frankly denunciatory, pretends to emanate from the pen of "a well-known physician." It warns men against tobacco as an insidious poison which brings about a death that is lingering and otherwise unpleasant. It states incidentally, and idiotically as well, that a single drop of nicotine placed on a cat's tongue will kill the cat instantly. As if any sane man would go around with single drops of nicotine on his person, looking for cats to kill instantly! There are too many easier ways of doing it.

The other form is the little five-line item, stating that "Silas G. Woostle, of Chemung Corners, who died recently at the advanced age of 103, never used tobacco in any form." Possibly he never used a finger-bowl or a napkin in any form, either; but evidence would be lacking to show that his life was prolonged by such abstinence. Besides, some people live all they ought to in half his number of years. Thousands of men have undoubtedly been kept in ignorance of the blessings of tobacco through such malign influences.

Equally pernicious is the tendency of certain elderly persons to bribe young male relatives, with promises of gold watches, to eschew the noxious weed until they are twenty-five. Countless young men are thus thoughtlessly led to barter away millions of dollars worth of harmless enjoyment for a gold-filled hunting-case watch costing thirty-two dollars.

Even the grocery store cigar is not an unmixed evil. It is mixed in a show-case with chewing-gum, percussion caps, cocoanut candy and pink toilet soap, and tastes of all. It has a lustrous wrapper of a rich, mahogany color, which encloses pieces of rope, feathers and dried grass. One is always given to a farmer, with a fine flourish of prodigality, after he has purchased a bill of goods. He sniffs at it critically, bites off the end, thereby permitting some of the miscellaneous filling to escape, lights it in anxious suspense, and goes out to pile his jug of molasses and bundles into the wagon. When he is well out of town he carefully extinguishes the light on his boot-heel, and places the charred remnant in his pocket, to be broken up and smoked in his pipe after he reaches home.

One of the glaring evils of smoking is the picture on the cigar-box cover. Those depicting scenes of wild revelry in an oriental palace are only found with poor cigars. Cigars from a box bearing a picture of an ornamental Spaniard proffering a bunch of cigars to a delighted Englishman in a corduroy hunting suit, in front of a coat-of-arms, are also not to be trifled with.

Among the minor evils of smoking may be mentioned:

Wanting to smoke and having nothing to do it with.

Placards reading "No smoking allowed."

Having a poor and a good cigar, and giving away the latter by mistake.

Having to accept and light a cigar from a friend who thinks any cigar that "draws well" is good.

The man who uses a meerschaum cigar-holder ornamented with a graven female, scantily draped.

The man who chews an unlit cigar.

The man who calls it "weed" or "see-gar."

When I was a small boy a very old man warned me against tobacco. He smoked inveterately a big, brown pipe. I liked to watch the smoke curl up about his head, as he sat in his big chair. There was a queer, far-reaching look in his eyes that made me think he saw something more in the smoke than I could see. During the intervals, when he filled the pipe, he would remind me sharply that smoking shortened life. I inferred, he being then in his ninetieth year, that, had he not become a slave to the habit, he could confidently have expected to attain the age of a hundred and forty or fifty. I at once grappled with the vice, in order to ascertain its evils. I have pointed out a few of them.

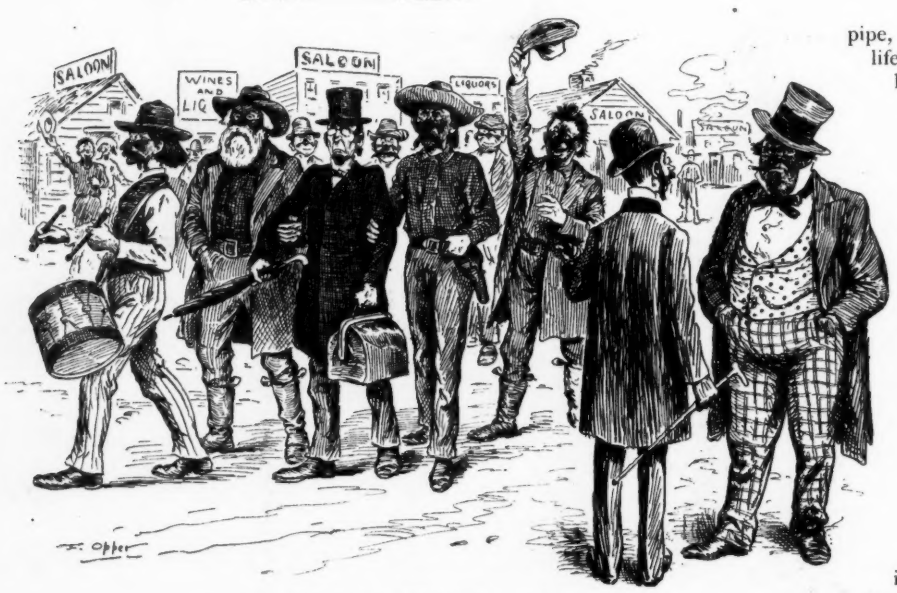
But smoking does shorten life: It takes those long, tedious waits that constantly recur, when the current seems to have stopped, which might otherwise easily be occupied in the pursuit of Crime, and shortens them up into periods of calm but ecstatic philosophy. Not only does it shorten life at its oppressive periods, but the blue ether gets into the brain and leaves there a few million high ideals, one or two of which may some day be realized.

H. L. Wilson.

IDENTIFYING HIM.

MR. BLEECKER *(indicating a picture).* — This is the "Landing of the Pilgrims."

MR. LIVEWAYTE *(of Chicago).* — Then I suppose that man standing up in the bow of the boat is Columbus.



A PUBLIC REBUKE NECESSARY.

EASTERN MAN.— Why are they running that man out of town? — what is his offence?

COLONEL JAGHOLDER.— Offence! Why, stranger, he was goin' to deliver a Temperance Lectur' in the town hall, this evenin'!

VERSATILITY.

"Thomas must be doing splendid on the stage," remarked his mother; "he writes me that he appears every evening as a villager, a gypsy, and two kinds of soldiers — while Mr. Hamlet, the star, you know, only performs one part."

THE BOOMERANG CIGAR—(NOT TO BE SMOKED ON THE PREMISES).

1.
He sat alone within his den,
The busiest of busy men.

2.
A step was heard; the door o-pened;
Thereat appeared his Boyhood's Friend!

3.
In Boyhood's Friend's too friendly grasp
The Busy Man could only gasp;

4.
But to himself he thought: "Har! Har!
I 'll slay him with this cheap cigar."

5.
But Boyhood's Friend had oft smoked worse,
And when the clouds of smoke disperse
You 'll find it proved a two-edged curse.

A WOMAN'S REASON.

HE.—Women have no reason.

SHE.—Yes, they have.

HE. — How do you know?

SHE. — Because I do.

THE IRISH QUESTION —Phwat th' Divil can you Amerikins know about Our Politics whin you let us run Yures?

WHEN A BAD actor is cast to play Mephistopholes, does n't he become a sort of deviled ham?

STRANGE, INDEED.

"The Prince of Wales is a pretty brainy man, after all," said Higgins.

"Yes; but what I can't understand is how such a sensible man as he appears to be can be such an Anglo-maniac."

THE KING DOES N'T always win; but he generally comes within an ace of it.

THIS WOULD be a much happier world if we could n't borrow trouble without collateral security.

Angostura Bitters makes health, and health makes bright, rosy cheeks and happiness. Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons, sole manufacturers. Ask your druggist.

AMERICAN
Club House Cheese

DELICIOUS, APPETIZING, TEMPTING.

A soft, rich cheese, put up in hermetically sealed glass jars.

If your grocer does not keep it send 14 cts. in stamps and a miniature jar will be mailed to any address.

A full size jar will be expressed to any point in the United States, charges prepaid, on receipt of 50 cents.

THE CHANDLER & RUDD CO.,
Manufacturers, CLEVELAND, O.

Good Cooking
Is one of the chief blessings of every home. To always insure good custards, puddings, sauces, etc., use Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk. Directions on the label. Sold by your grocer and druggist.

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry

Of the better class. New and Original Designs, Reasonable Prices.

HENRY ABBOTT & CO.,
14 Maiden Lane, New York.

"I suffered for two years from a bad cough and pain in my chest. I tried a number of remedies, but Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup was the only one that effected a cure. P. J. Murphy, Ashley, Pa."

Avoid Damp and Chilly Rooms.
"CARBONITE" COAL.

CLEAN, NOT EXPLOSIVE.
NO SMOKE, NO SMELL.
Burns Anywhere
WITHOUT CHIMNEY
BUT BEST IN OUR
PORTABLE HEATERS, KITCHEN, LAUNDRY STOVES, FOOT AND CARRIAGE WARMERS.
For Living Rooms, Bay Windows, Bathrooms, Butlers' Pantries, Extensions, Greenhouses, Art Galleries, Stables, Dairy, Carriages, Sleighs and Vehicles. All places where heat is desired.
SEND FOR LEAFLET.
SOLD BY THE HOUSEFURNISHING AND STOVE TRADE.
AMERICAN SAFETY FUEL CO.,
67 Cortlandt St., N. Y.

To-day we are building the *best* Piano which modern ingenuity can construct; next year's SOHMER may be better; we hope so; but the SOHMER of *to-day* is the ideal instrument of *to-day;* it is the **BEST.**

139-155 E. 14th St., New York.
Wabash Ave. and Jackson Street, Chicago.
308-314 Post Street, San Francisco.

SOHMER

KODAKS.

CONSIDER THEIR POINTS.

First Point—The Lens. To take a good picture requires a good lens. The lens is the soul of a camera. Kodaks have the best lenses—hence, they take the best pictures.

Another Point—Bulk. Kodaks are compact. All other cameras are larger, heavier, and must be loaded oftener.

Still Another Point—Workmanship. Kodaks are carefully made. A test in actual use—the only practical test—is given every Kodak. If found perfect, it is loaded and sealed. We guarantee each one.

Other Points? Yes, plenty. Kodaks are adapted to hand or tripod use with roll film or glass plates, and are fitted with focusing index and counter for exposures. They are always sold loaded, ready for use. Consider these points.

Prices, $6.00 to $65.00.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.,
For further Points send for Catalogue. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

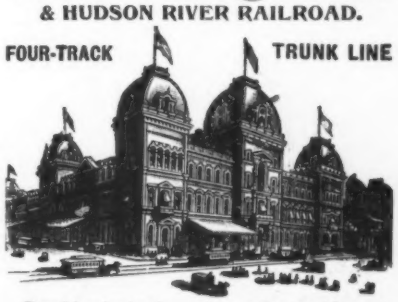
Guaranteed to contain *no rosin, or any injurious substances. Delicacy of Perfume* unexcelled. Sole U. S. Agents.

MÜLHENS & KROPFF, New York.

"AMERICA'S GREATEST RAILROAD,"

NEW YORK CENTRAL
& HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.

FOUR-TRACK TRUNK LINE



Reaching by its through cars the most important commercial centers of the United States and Canada, and the greatest of America's Health and Pleasure resorts.

This is the direct line to Niagara Falls by way of the historic Hudson River and through the beautiful Mohawk Valley.

All trains arrive at and depart from Grand Central Station, 4th Avenue and 42d Street, New York, center of hotel and residence section, and the only Railroad Station in New York.

For one of the "Four-Track Series" send a two-cent stamp to GEORGE H. DANIELS, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

"Globe" Business Furniture, Filing Cabinets, Office Desks, Best in the World.
Illustrated Catalogue, 80 pages, Free.
THE GLOBE COMPANY, CINCINNATI, O.

THIS PAPER IS PRINTED WITH INKS FROM BERGER & WIRTH 92 PINE ST., NEW YORK ✚ LEIPZIG Germany. LONDON England.

Pears' Soap

People have no idea how crude and cruel soap can be.

It takes off dirt. So far, so good; but what else does it do?

It cuts the skin and frets the under-skin; makes redness and roughness and leads to worse. Not soap, but the alkali in it.

Pears' Soap has no free alkali in it. It neither reddens nor roughens the skin. It responds to water instantly; washes and rinses off in a twinkling; is as gentle as strong; and the after-effect is every way good.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it.

RACE TRACKS—Prehistoric Footprints.—*Truth*

18th Edition, postpaid for 25c. (or stamps).

THE HUMAN HAIR,

Why it Falls Off, Turns Grey, and the Remedy. By Prof. HARLEY PARKER, F. R. A. S. D. K. LONG & Co., 1013 Arch St., Philada., Pa. "Every one should read this little book."—*Athenæum.* 654*

D. L. Dowd's Health Exerciser.

(TRADE MARK.)

For Brain-Workers and Sedentary People: Gentlemen, Ladies, Youths; the Athlete or invalid. A complete gymnasium. Takes up but 6 in. square floor-room; new, scientific, durable, comprehensive, cheap. Indorsed by 30,000 physicians, lawyers, clergymen, editors and others now using it. Send for ill'd circular. 40 eng's; no charge. Prof. D. L. Dowd, Scientific, Physical and Vocal Culture, 9 East 14th Street, New York. 645*

FOR STOUT FOLKS.

Dr. Edison's FAMOUS PILLS AND BANDS and Obesity Fruit Salt reduce your weight without dieting; cure the causes of obesity, such as dyspepsia, rheumatism, nervousness, catarrh, kidney troubles; keep you healthy, and beautify the complexion.

CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE.

Gentlemen: I am now full of confidence but not so full of fat as formerly. I am one of your loudest shouters for Dr. Edison's Obesity Pills. I have induced several of the fat boys to go to your store to talk with you, and get your Obesity Pills. The pills are a sure remedy for dyspepsia, which in many cases is the main cause of fat. Armour, Mills and Johnson have each reduced over 20 pounds with the Edison pills. CHAS. B. KING.

Removes Obesity and Improves the Complexion.

Miss Susan Lee Matthews, 243 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.: Since August 1st I have reduced my weight about 3 pounds per week. I have used an obesity band, 3 bottles of obesity pills, wore the band 4 or 5 hours each day. My abdominal measure is 7 inches less. The pills improve the complexion and make the skin of the face smooth and give it a healthy color. I was advised to use Dr. Edison's pills by two lady friends, Mrs. Thorndike and Mrs. Matthews of Arlington St.

Measurement for the band is the largest part of the abdomen. The bands cost $2.50 each for any length up to 36 inches, but for one larger than 36 inches add 10 cents extra for each additional inch. You can buy the salt, pills and bands direct from our stores, or by mail or express. Or your druggist will furnish them.

Positively the only treatment that does n't absolutely require dieting and purging; others advertise "no dieting," but after you pay your money you receive positive instructions about starving.

PRICE OF FRUIT SALT, $1.00.
PILLS $1.50 PER BOTTLE, OR 3 BOTTLES FOR $4.00.

LORING & CO., Proprietors and Gen'l Agts.,
113 A State Street, Chicago, Ill.
2222 Hamilton Place, Boston, Mass.
40—C—West 22d St., New York City.

Cut this out and keep it, and send for our full (8 column) article on Obesity. 597

IT is authoritatively asserted that "time will tell;" and yet hardly a day passes that you don't hear some one ask you to tell what time it is.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

WIFE.—But, Charley, you promised to get tickets for the matinée this afternoon.

CHARLEY.—Every seat was sold, dear; but we 'll go to the millinery opening and you can't tell the difference after we 're in.—*Inter Ocean.*

MOTHERS BE SURE AND USE MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and diarrhœa. 25 cents a bottle.

F. & M. SCHAEFER BREWING CO. WIENER BEER SPECIAL DARK BREW LAGER BEER NEW YORK.

Our "Special Dark Brew" bottled at and delivered by us direct from the brewery, is the purest and best malt tonic known.

Our brewings have been the standard for purity and excellence for the past 50 years.

THE ARMSTRONG Gentlemen's Garter.

The easiest and best garter ever worn. Always clean, always the same tension. Ask your dealer for them, or send to

The Armstrong Mfg. Co.,
Bridgeport, Conn.
New York Office,
242 Canal Street.
PRICE, 25 Cents.

People used to buy a watch complete. Knowing ones do so no longer. They select their movement and then ask to see a case. People know about movements, they don't know much about cases. Please remember to ask your jeweller to see a Fahys Gold Filled Case hereafter for it will pay you to do so. **Fahys**

SHE DID N'T MEAN IT THAT WAY.

VISITOR.—And what is this peculiarly shaped piece of lead?

MRS. FAIROAKS.—Law, child, I prize that ere piece of lead above all my earthly possessions! That 's the bullet that killed my husband at Bull Run.

DIGESTIBLE IS DEFINED IN

PHILLIPS' DIGESTIBLE Cocoa

It is easy of digestion and supplies at the same time the greatest amount of nutriment and excels in delicacy of flavor.

Disordered Liver set right with BEECHAM'S PILLS.

EDEN MUSÉE, 23d Street, near Broadway

THE WORLD IN WAX.

First Appearance in America of **Princess Lily Dolgorouki,** Violinist to the Empress of Russia. **Marie Selika,** The Original Brown Patti. **Guibal and Greville,** in Mystifying Psychonotism. **Ando and Omne,** The Japanese Wonder. **Danko Gabor's Gipsy Band.** Matinees Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Easily Taken Up

Cod Liver Oil as it appears in Scott's Emulsion is easily taken up by the system. In no other form can so much fat-food be assimilated without injury to the organs of digestion.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites has come to be an article of every-day use, a prompt and infallible cure for Colds, Coughs, Throat troubles, and a positive builder of flesh.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

HUDSON, Columbia County, New York.
127 Hudson Street, New York City.
Adams-Smith Co., Chicago.

STUDY LAW AT HOME.

TAKE A COURSE IN THE SPRAGUE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LAW. (Incorporated.)

Send ten cents (stamps) for particulars to

J. COTNER, JR., SEC'Y, DETROIT, MICH.
539 WHITNEY BLOCK.

Victors

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.

BOSTON. WASHINGTON. DENVER. SAN FRANCISCO.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS., Special Agents,

CHICAGO. NEW YORK. PHILADELPHIA.

WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP

FOR THE

SCALP, SKIN AND COMPLEXION.

The result of 20 years' practical experience in treating Skin and Scalp Diseases.

WOODBURY'S

ANTISEPTIC SHAVING STICK AND BARS.

Impossible to contract a skin disease when used. Insist on your barber using it when shaving you.

AT DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL.

A sample Cake of Facial Soap and a **150** page book on Dermatology and Beauty, Illustrated: on Skin, Scalp, Nervous and Blood Diseases and their treatment, sent sealed on receipt of **10 cents**; also disfigurements, like Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, India Ink and Powder Marks, Scars, Pittings, Redness of Nose, Superfluous Hair, Pimples, Facial Development, Changing the Features, Shaping the Ears, Nose, etc.

JOHN H. WOODBURY, Dermatologist,

125 West 42d Street, - - New York City.

CONSULTATION FREE AT OFFICE OR BY LETTER.

Chicago Office, - - 70 Dearborn Street.

GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

TO CALIFORNIA

Very important changes have recently been made in round-trip California tickets.

We are prepared to offer extraordinary inducements and facilities to intending travelers.

For full particulars address

JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen. Ticket & Pass. Agt.,
Great Rock Island Route,
CHICAGO, ILL.

SEAMAN. LL-ROW-3M-P&S

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

WHIST-T-RAYS For sale by all leading Stationers. Send for Rules and Price List to IHLING BROS. & EVERARD, Kalamazoo, Mich.

KALAMAZOO METHOD.

Sold by all Grocers.

Requires no boiling.

Sample mailed on receipt of postage, 2 cents.

Franco-American Food Company,
Sole Agents,
Franklin Street and West Broadway, New York. 664

REMEDIED FORGETFULNESS.

MR. NEWCOME *(kissing his hostess)*.—There's one for Mama, and one for baby Sister.
MISS UNA WARE *(with apparent indignation)*.—Why, Mr. Newcome, you forget yourself!
MR. NEWCOME *(delightedly)*.—So I did. Well, here's one for myself.

KNABE PIANOS

EUGEN D'ALBERT: From fullest conviction I declare them to be *the best Instruments of America.*

DR. HANS VON BÜLOW: I declare them *the absolutely best in America.*

ALFRED GRÜNFELD: I consider them *the best Instruments of our Times.*

P. TSCHAIKOWSKY: Combines with great Volume of Tone a rare sympathetic and noble Tone Colour and perfect action.

NEW YORK, 148 Fifth Avenue. **BALTIMORE,** 22 & 24 E. Baltimore St.

WASHINGTON, 817 Pennsylvania Ave. 577

CHICAGO: LYON & HEALY, State & Monroe Sts.

Liebig Company's Extract of Beef.

BEST

PUREST **BEEF TEA** CHEAPEST

INVALUABLE

in the Kitchen for Soups, Sauces and Made Dishes.

INSIST

on having

POZZONI'S

MEDICATED

COMPLEXION POWDER

and do not let your dealer sell you any other. Pozzoni's is absolutely pure and contains no white lead or other injurious ingredients.

IT IS SOLD EVERYWHERE.

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS,

PAPER WAREHOUSE.

Nos. 31, 33, 35 & 37 East Houston St., BRANCH, N. E. cor. William & Spruce Sts., } NEW YORK.

☞ "Puck's Painting-Book" for Children, 50 Cents.

The Cudahy Process

There's as many ways of transforming the lean meat of a steer into a solid or liquid extract of beef as there are steers. All ways are not good ways—clean ways.

King among Savory Foods stands

CUDAHY'S EXTRACT OF BEEF

Properly called the

"Rex" Brand

Your dealer knows the difference.—insist on "Rex."

THE CUDAHY PACKING CO.

South Omaha, Neb.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

THE STANDARD RAILWAY OF AMERICA

TOURS

TO THE

GOLDEN GATE

Affording an exceptional opportunity to visit

CALIFORNIA

THE TOURISTS TRAVEL BY A

Superbly Appointed Train

Of Pullman Vestibule Drawing-Room Sleeping, Smoking and Library, Dining and Observation Cars—an exact

Counterpart of the Pennsylvania Limited

DATES OF STARTING, { **FEBRUARY 8th, 1893. MARCH 2d, 1893. MARCH 29th, 1893.**

EXCURSION TICKETS for first and second tours include all necessary expenses in both directions, three days' board at Hotel del Coronado, San Diego, and transportation to the principal resorts of California. For the third tour all necessary expenses are included for the entire time absent. Return limits of tickets for all tours adjustable to the wishes of tourists.

TOURIST AGENT AND CHAPERON ACCOMPANY EACH PARTY.

For itinerary containing full information, apply to Ticket Agents or address Tourist Agent, 849 Broadway, New York, 860 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, or 235 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia.

CHAS. E. PUGH, J. R. WOOD, GEO. W. BOYD,
Gen'l Manager. Gen'l Pass'r Agent. Ass't Gen'l Pass'r Agent

MRS. LEASE may never get into the Senate; but Mr. Lease knows if she does that he is elected for the house.—*Inter Ocean.*

IT SLIPPED.

That happens frequently with cues having old style tips; never with

CHAMPION TIPS.

Every billiard player and room keeper should try them. HOLD CHALK, DO NOT GLAZE, THE BEST TIP.

Sample dozen, 40 cents; assorted. Box, containing 100, $2.50.

Champion Billiard Tip Co.,
17 Province St., BOSTON. 644*

MY SWEETHEART'S THE MAN IN THE MOON and 150 latest Songs all for **10c.** H. Wehman, 132 Park Row, N. Y.

Information promptly given in reference to all financial matters by **LEWIS G. TEWKSBURY, Banker, New York.**

SOME men tire themselves almost to death looking for an easy place.
—*Ram's Horn.*

THE doctor never seems willing to leave well enough alone.— *Yonkers Statesman.*

Try *Cook's Extra Dry Imperial Champagne.* There is no foreign wine that has its bouquet or any that is as pure.

Sick headaches promptly cured by Bromo-Seltzer — 10c. a bottle.

WORK that is very rare is always supposed to be very well done.
—*Inter Ocean.*

MARRY YOUR TROUSERS

TO THE

CENTURY~BRACE

and they will be comfortably supported as long as they live. The ceremony will be performed for 50 cents or more by any first-class furnisher.

CHESTER SUSPENDER CO.,
4 Decatur Ave., Roxbury, Mass.

REMINGTON
Typewriter.

Unanimously adopted as the Official Writing-Machine of the World's Columbian Exposition.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED DESCRIPTION.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT, 327 Broadway, N. Y.

Burlington Route

BEST LINE

CHICAGO AND ST. LOUIS

TO

Pacific Coast.

BEATTY PIANOS, ORGANS, $33 up. Want agents. Catalogue *free.* Address, Dan'l F. Beatty, Washington, N. J. 515

Disappointment comes of buying a carriage, piano, house, or even a table or chair, with no guarantee of the varnish.

This is good sense or nonsense according to whether you know what it means.

Let us send you the "People's Text-Book" free.

MURPHY VARNISH CO.,
FRANKLIN MURPHY, President.
Newark, Boston, Cleveland, St. Louis, Chicago.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

Science

MEDICAL SCIENCE

has achieved a great triumph in the great production of

BEECHAM'S PILLS which will cure **Sick Headache** and all **Nervous Disorders** arising from **Impaired Digestion, Constipation and Disordered Liver;** and they will quickly restore women to complete health. Covered with a Tasteless and Soluble Coating.

Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a box.
New York Depot, 365 Canal St. 128

A QUESTIONABLE PROMISE.

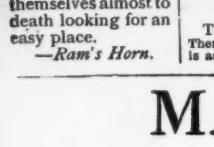
FATHER.—Never let me hear you use such a wicked word again!

SON.—I 'll be careful, Father. Believe me, I did n't intend that you should hear me this time.

CARL UPMANN'S
BOUQUET CIGAR.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
America's Favorite Ten-cent Cigar.
FOR SALE BY FIRST-CLASS DEALERS EVERYWHERE.
Factory, 406 & 408 E. 59th St., New York.

Agents Wanted



Save Half On New **BICYCLES**

A $25 cycle for $12; others as low. Largest and oldest dealers in the U. S. We sell everywhere. All makes new and 2nd hand. *Easy payments if desired.* Cata. free.
ROUSE, HAZARD & CO.,
66 G St., PEORIA, ILL

MR. BOOKKEEPER,

do you know what the Comptometer is? It costs you nothing to find out. It will help you out on that trial balance. It insures accuracy, is twice as rapid as the best accountant and relieves all nervous and mental strain.

Write for pamphlet.

FELT & TARRANT MFG. CO.,
52-56 Illinois Street, Chicago.

OLD CLOTHES MADE NEW. We clean or dye the most delicate shade or fabric. No ripping required. Repair to order. Write for terms. We pay expressage both ways to any point in the U. S. McEWEN'S STEAM DYE WORKS AND CLEANING ESTABLISHMENT, NASHVILLE, Tenn. ☞ Mention PUCK. 134

Small

Bile Beans

Are guaranteed to cure Bilious Attacks, Sick Headache, La Grippe, Colds, Liver Complaint and Constipation. 40 in each bottle. Price 25 cents. Sold by druggists. Picture "7, 17, 70" and sample dose free.

J. F. SMITH & CO., Props., NEW YORK.

Double BREECH LOADER $7.50 RIFLES $2.00 BICYCLES $15. **GUNS** All kinds cheaper than elsewhere. Before you buy send stamp for catalogue. POWELL & CLEMENT CO. CINCINNATI, OHIO.

THE BARKEEPER'S FRIEND POLISH at Druggists, 25c. a pound; 5 for $1. Powdered form.
GEO. W. HOFFMAN, Mfr.,
295 E. Washington Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

For over 25 Years

Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco

has been recognized as the standard of tobacco perfection. This is why we have remained, during this long period, the largest manufacturers of Smoking Tobacco in the world. It has a fragrance and flavor of peculiar excellence. Give it a trial.

BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO CO.,
DURHAM, N. C.

BEEMAN'S PEPSIN GUM.

THE PERFECTION OF CHEWING GUM.

A DELICIOUS **REMEDY** FOR ALL FORMS OF **INDIGESTION**

Each tablet contains one grain pure pepsin, sufficient to digest 1,000 grains of food. If it can not be obtained from dealers, send five cents in stamps for sample package to

BEEMAN CHEMICAL CO., 27 Lake Street, Cleveland, O.
CAUTION.—See that the name BEEMAN is on each wrapper.
ORIGINATORS OF PEPSIN CHEWING GUM.

BOKER'S BITTERS The Oldest and Best of All **Stomach Bitters,** and as fine a cordial as ever made. To be had in Quarts and Pints.
L. FUNKE, Jr., Sole Manufacturer and Proprietor.
78 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.

$3.50 HUNTING CASE GENTS OR LADIES **FREE**

SIZE A fine 14k gold plated watch to every reader of this paper. Cut this out and send it to us with your full name and address, and we will send you one of these elegant, richly jeweled gold finished watches by express for examination, and if you think it is equal in appearance to any $25.00 gold watch, pay our sample price, $3.50, and it is yours. We send with the watch our guarantee that you can return it at any time within one year if not satisfactory, and if you sell or cause the sale of six we will give you ONE FREE. Write at once as we shall send out samples for 60 days only.
THE NATIONAL M'F'G & IMPORTING CO.,
334 Dearborn St., Chicago, Illinois.

CANDY Send $1.25, $2.10, or $3.50 for a superb box of candy by express, *prepaid*, east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable for presents. Sample orders solicited. Address,

C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner,
212 State St., Chicago.

THE WONDERFUL ELECTRIC CIRCLET
Quick Cure of Rheumatism. This marvellous invention has cured over three thousand persons of Rheumatism. **WE HAVE TESTIMONIALS ATTESTING ITS WONDERFUL QUICK CURE.** No medicine, simply to wear the Circlet around the ankle next the skin. **Price, $2.00.** Will be mailed free upon receipt of the price. Agents wanted everywhere.
THE WONDERFUL ELECTRIC CIRCLET CO.
Room 13, 115 Worth Street, New York City.

AN ÆSTHETIC REPLY.

SHE.—Your love for me is a weakness, Reginald.

HE.—Yes, darling; but it is such a strong weakness!—*Truth.*

"WHAT are dreams made of?" he asked, with a smile;
And he tried very hard to look wise.
"At this time of year," she answered at once,
"I suppose they are made of mince pies."—*Inter Ocean.*

Before breakfast Bromo-Seltzer
Acts as a bracer — 10c. a bottle.

Exact Size. *Perfecto.*

Down-town Depot:
SURBRUG, 159 Fulton St., N. Y. **HOTEL BRUNSWICK.**

EQUAL TO ANY IMPORTED CIGAR. We prefer you should buy of your dealer; if he does not keep them, send **$1.00** for sample box of **10**, by mail, to **JACOB STAHL, JR. & CO., 168th Street and 3d Avenue, N. Y. City.**

BEST CALIFORNIA CHAMPAGNE.

Made from **2** to **3** years old **SONOMA VALLEY WINE,**

America's Best Product.

Our cellars, extending from Warren to Chambers St., are the finest wine cellars in this city. They enable us to carry sufficient stock to properly age the wine before drawing it off into bottles. The best proof of its superiority lies in the fact that we are patronized by the most prominent hospitals of New York, Brooklyn, and all parts of the country.

A. WERNER & Co., 52 Warren St., New York.

I have submitted A. Werner & Co.'s Extra Dry to a chemical analysis, and find it ***free*** *from any impurities whatever. I therefore cordially recommend it as a* ***pure*** *and* ***healthy*** *American wine.*
A. OGDEN DOREMUS, M.D., LL.D.,
Professor of Chemistry and Physics,
College City of New York.

BETTON'S PILE SALVE.

An old reliable and ever-helpful home treatment for piles, no matter how severe the case. It is as gentle as water, as soothing as balm, and quickly banishes the pain and torture of this distressing ailment. Betton's Pile Salve will cure piles of any type. A record of 50 years' success. At Druggists, or send 50 cents with name and address. Free by mail.

WINKELMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.,
BALTIMORE, Md. 639

IF you hear two women talk long you are apt to hear one of them say she has a sick headache.—*Atchison Globe.*

IN these days of great reform and change, there are lots of women who look as if they would make better fathers than mothers.—*Atchison Globe.*

WHENEVER a man who knows how to beat the bass drum goes to a new town, he complains that the place is not "musical."—*Atchison Globe.*

PICKINGS FROM PUCK.

Crops 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8,
25 cents each.

WHY NOT SMOKE?

Not poisonous tobacco, but
Marshall's Prepared Cubeb Cigarettes.
A SURE REMEDY FOR
Catarrh, Asthma, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, etc.
PLEASANT! POPULAR! PERFECT!
Contain no tobacco, and can be smoked by ladies. Recommended by physicians. Beware of injurious imitations. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents.
JAMES B. HORNER, 44 Cedar Street, New York

NEEDED CLEANING.

MR. STAYLATE.—Is that clock right?

MISS DE PINK *(wearily).*—I think it must need cleaning. It 's been two or three hours going that last hour.—*New York Weekly.*

A WARNING.

HE.—If you were not so tall, I 'd propose to you.

SHE.—If you did, you 'd see how short I could be.—*Harper's Bazar.*

QUEER.

This man never saw a horse-race in his life, but yet he makes his living on the track.

DECIDEDLY HANDICAPPED.

AUNT NANCY.—Think of studyin' to be a doctor, eh? Don't you do it.

YOUNG MAN.—Why not, Aunty?

AUNT NANCY.—You can't git no practice till ye git married, an' ye can't git married till ye git practice, that 's why.—*N. Y. Weekly.*

A POKER player is perfectly willing to be reduced to straights.—*Inter Ocean.*

MCFADDEN.—Faith, and why do yez charge me 25 cents fer a hair cut, when your sign sez "first-class hair cut for 15 cents?"

FRENCH BARBER.—Ah, but Monsieur, your hair eez *not* first-class.—*Quips.*

GOSSIP will very soon die without proper ventilation.—*Inter Ocean.*

Dr. LESLIE E. KEELEY'S
DOUBLE CHLORIDE OF GOLD
TREATMENT for DRUNKENNESS,
DRUG ADDICTION AND NERVE EXHAUSTION
can be obtained in N. Y. State only at the Keeley Institutes in White Plains, Binghamton, Canandaigua, Westfield, and Babylon. For terms, address or call at either institute, or at the following offices: 7 E. 27th St., N. Y. City, Room 10, Chapin Block, Buffalo; 32 Larned B'ld'g, Syracuse; 122 Ellwanger & Barry B'ld'g, Rochester. All communications strictly confidential. **Beware of Imitators.** 593

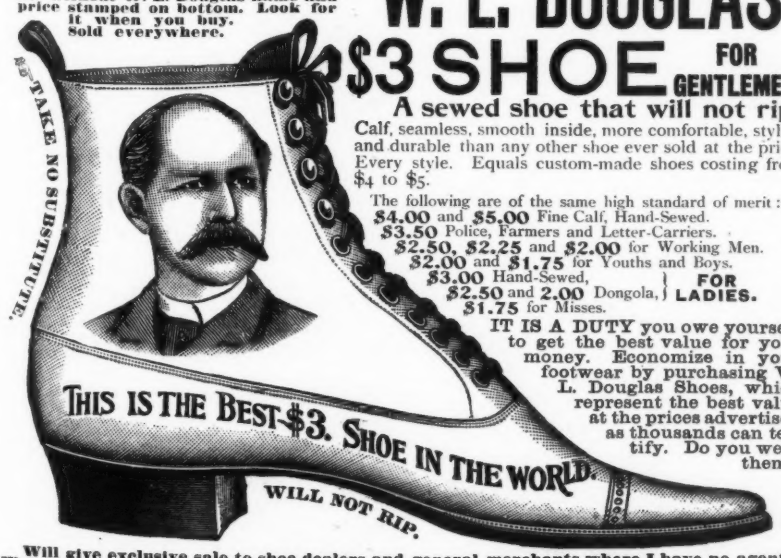
A GENTLEMAN'S SMOKE.
YALE MIXTURE
Made by **MARBURG BROS.**
A Delightful Blend of
St. James Parish, Louisiana, Perique, Genuine Imported Turkish, Extra Bright Plug Cut, Extra Bright Long Cut, and Marburg Bros.' Celebrated Brand "Pickings."

BEWARE OF FRAUD.
Ask for, and insist upon having W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Look for it when you buy. Sold everywhere.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.
A sewed shoe that will not rip;
Calf, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The following are of the same high standard of merit:
$4.00 and **$5.00** Fine Calf, Hand-Sewed.
$3.50 Police, Farmers and Letter-Carriers.
$2.50, $2.25 and **$2.00** for Working Men.
$2.00 and **$1.75** for Youths and Boys.
$3.00 Hand-Sewed, **$2.50** and **2.00** Dongola, **$1.75** for Misses. } **FOR LADIES.**

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value at the prices advertised as thousands can testify. Do you wear them?



Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for catalogue. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage Free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. 683*

We Remedy the Defects of Nature.
Whether Well or Ill-shapen;
we make a becoming man of you—
That 's the Tailor's part.
— Our Part —

Nicoll *The Tailor*
771 Broadway,
145 & 147 Bowery, N. Y.

Samples mailed.

Suits to order $20.00 up.
Trousers $5.00 up.
Overcoats $18.00 up.

OXYGEN
Life hangs on OXYGEN
SCARCELY HALF A LIFE IS LIVED by thousands of people. They breathe bad air. Bad air poisons the blood and deadens tissue; **AERATED OXYGEN** purifies the blood and builds up tissue.

Germ diseases, such as **Catarrh, Consumption, Bronchitis, Blood Poison, etc., Nerve Waste, Debility and Organic Weakness** are cured and prevented by using **AERATED OXYGEN.**

Its history is interesting. Its efficacy marvelous. *SEND FOR PAMPHLET.*

AERATED OXYGEN COMPOUND CO.,
NASHUA, N. H.
Chicago Office: 3 & 4 CENTRAL MUSIC HALL.
New York Office: 19 BEEKMAN STREET.

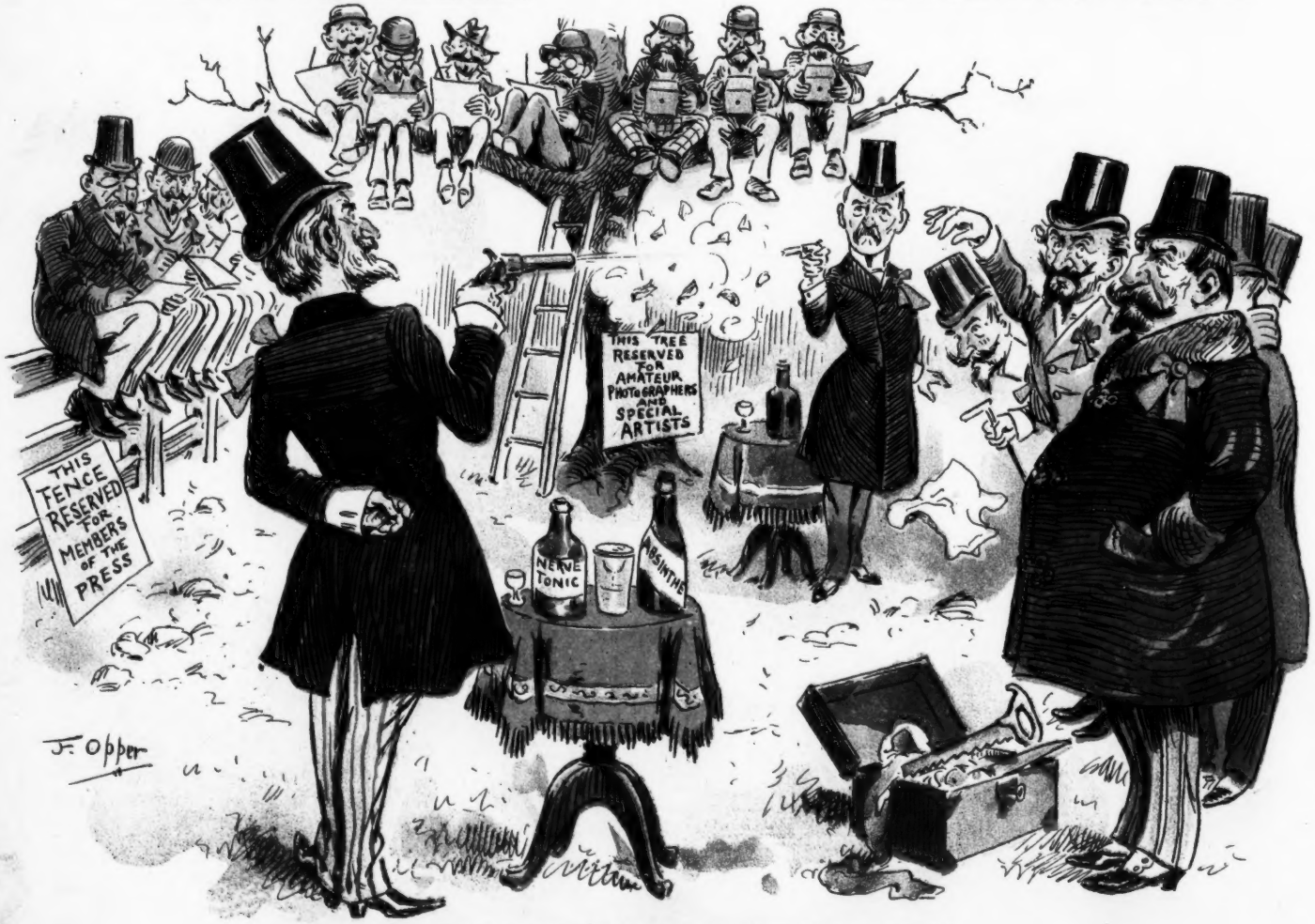
ONLY a boy who has killed a rabbit, and induced his mother to cook it, knows what tastes good.—*Atchison Globe.*

Have you all the Back Numbers of **PUCK'S LIBRARY?**
SEND FOR LIST.

He makes a speech defying one-half of the Chamber of Deputies, and accusing the other half of high crimes and misdemeanors.

He receives a challenge to mortal combat from one of the members, and has a little preliminary target-practice.

He then gives a farewell reception to his friends, imparts his last wishes, and distributes locks of his hair.



On the dueling ground he behaves with heroic calmness. No one is hurt, as the seconds had loaded the pistols — by mistake, of course — with bits of tissue paper.

However, his honor is satisfied, and he salutes his antagonist (whose honor is also satisfied).

After the labors and dangers of the day, he takes a little needed refreshment with a few friends, and everybody sings the "Marseillaise."

THE EXCITING AND PERILOUS LIFE OF A FRENCH LEGISLATOR.